

Daily Democrat.

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We desire to appoint the services of a local agent in every Southern State in the Union. With our close and personal relations with the Southern States, we are enabled to make the circulation of the Democrat far more extensive than any other paper in the South.

It was announced some time ago that success was to be the test of merit in the war, and that a signal failure was to be sufficient to relieve an officer from his command. Let's have the test applied to the Commander-in-Chief. He has made a signal failure, by his own report. He ordered McClellan to relieve the relief of Richmond, which enabled Lee to push his whole army out toward Washington, defeat Pope, drive him back upon Washington, and put the capital in peril. Here McClellan didn't move fast enough. If he had got to Washington in time, he could have extricated Pope from his difficulty. Certainly it does not require a West Point education to see that the way to relieve Pope was to threaten Richmond from Harrison's Landing. No great force would have been spared from Richmond if McClellan had not been withdrawn.

The reflection upon McClellan, that he didn't move fast enough, is needed to make the case of the Commander-in-Chief tolerable. But is it just? We venture that the verdict of the military world will be that McClellan moved as fast as it was possible. He had no motive to be tardy. His judgment was that he should hold his position, and he gives reasons for it that Hallock does not pretend to controvert; but a peremptory order relieved him of the responsibility, and then it was his interest to make all possible haste, and no doubt he did it.

The fact was, that Pope was defeated and driven back to Washington. Such is the result of Hallock's strategy. It was a failure. The enemy, flushed with victory, marches into Maryland. McClellan, at this dark hour, takes command, overtake the victorious enemy, defeats him and drives him back.

In the meantime, one of Hallock's subordinates surrenders Harper's Ferry, and McClellan is to blame for that, when the aid he sent was so near at the time of the disgraceful surrender that the enemy had to neglect the parole of his prisoners and withdraw in haste.

The result is, that this enemy, victorious over the plans of Hallock, is compelled by McClellan to fall back again whence he came—toward Richmond. For this redemption of our failing fortunes, the Commander-in-Chief has no word of praise. Not a word. McClellan was at fault. He didn't save Harper's Ferry, whilst one of Hallock's men surrendered before he could get to him, when he ought to have held it. He didn't pursue the enemy in haste. He has not asked McClellan why he did not pursue the enemy he had defeated and driven out of Maryland. Suddenly, however, McClellan is relieved, and what then? The army goes to Frederickburg, is very accommodating in waiting for the enemy to get ready, and there it is.

Will any military authority say that the army is now on the right road to Richmond? One military genius of the scribbling sort has come to the conclusion that the army of the Potomac is one of defense and observation, and that nothing more should be expected of it. And, indeed, nothing more need be expected of it under the orders of Gen. Hallock. He was at Corinth watching Beauregard when McClellan was advancing on Richmond. Beauregard mysteriously disappeared, right in the face of General Hallock. He slipped off to Richmond with part of his force to fight McClellan. For this exploit, of not seeing Beauregard run away, Hallock is made commander of all creation.

The whole country has seen the result. Hallock's whole report is only an explanation of why he did no better, attempting to lay the blame on other people. Great Generals don't have such excuses. It is their business to see all the possible mischances and provide against them.

Ought not Gen. Hallock to have foreseen that McClellan might not get to Washington in time; that the Confeds at Richmond, seeing that they were relieved from apprehension at that quarter, would make the quickest possible trip to fall on Pope? Ought he not to have foreseen that that was likely to happen that did happen? Is it not plain that if McClellan had remained where he wished to remain, we should have been saved the disasters which followed?

If no reinforcements could be spared to McClellan then, a few weeks would have supplied them, and, in the meantime, no harm could have been done.

Hallock seems to sustain nobody but Pope, who is as great a failure as himself. Now, we want to know if Gen. Hallock has not had his trial, and if it is not time he was laid aside?

It appears from the New York Tribune that one Dr. Barney recently visited Richmond, and, while there, had frequent communication with prominent rebels. Upon his return he brought numerous letters, the purport of which amounted to a peace proposition. They were addressed to Governor Seymour, Fernando Wood, Cox, of Ohio, and others.

The proposition asks a general amnesty for the rebellion.

And proposes to elect Congressmen from the Southern States in April next.

We don't know how reliable this rumor may be, but we notice the "unconditional Union" men are all down on it. Now, here is a plan for the Union. If they are so much in favor of it as to be willing to take the Union unconditionally, on any terms, why do they oppose this plan? It is certainly fair upon their own proposition; but we can now understand that by unconditional Union men, they mean men who will not accept the Union except upon such conditions as they choose to make.

Wilson, the Abolitionist, sees nothing in the late election, except that the Republicans had not men enough to fight the battles of the country and carry the elections. So these radicals intend to brave it out and defy the ballot-box.

Whom the Gods intend to destroy they first make mad," is an old pagan maxim. The good book says: "I will send them strange delusions, that they may believe a lie and be damned."

A miserable faction have got power accidentally, and are determined to use it; they are now shutting their eyes to the verdict at the ballot-box. Happily the people, under our institutions, have a way to make themselves heard, and they will teach all such fellows as Wilson that they do mean something.

This faction has power at Washington, whilst another has power at Richmond. The people are paying dear for their blunder in trusting either. Constitutional remedies come slow, but they are sure, and Wilson may as well see now that the day of his faction are numbered. They will never be trusted with power again. Their lease is short. The fourth of March next ends the mischief they meditate. They may take the hint from the ballot-box, or, like the Devil, "come in great wrath," knowing their time is short.

FOREIGN INTERVENTION.—We have noticed Gen. Pemberton's speech to his army upon foreign intervention. We now have the same idea uttered with almost savage emphasis from the very capital of the rebel usurpation. In the Richmond Dispatch, of the 27th ult., there is an article (published in the Philadelphia Inquirer) upon the subject of mediation, which terminates with the following remarkable passage:

As far those Governments which stand aloof from us in our hour of trial, after having by their intrigues brought about the present state of things, we leave them to reap the fruits hereafter of their sinister and inhuman counsel. If we succeed, they can expect no special favors at our hands; if we fail, we shall fall with honor, but our fall will wound the death-knell of their own power upon this Continent, and, perhaps, their stability at home.

When we hear of an Abolitionist abusing a rebel, it reminds us of a certain green customer, who was a stranger to mirrors, and who stepped into the cabin of one of our fine Western steamers. Stop, ping in front of a large pier-glass, which he took for a door, he said:

"I say, Mister, when does this boat start?"

Getting no reply from the dumb reflection before him, he again repeated: "I say, Mister, when does this boat start?"

Incensed at the still silent figure, he broke out:—"Go to thunder, you dern ass! as-for colored, shock headed, half-breed! You don't look like you was much, any more!"

In the same way, when an Abolitionist abuses a rebel, he is but cursing his own counterpart in the Southern States.

A generous gentleman at the recent meeting in New York gave one thousand barrels of flour and \$7,000 to the suffering operatives in England, but refused to accept of the same. He said: "I don't want to be known as a man who has been so miserably deceived by the promises of the South, that we have at this moment 60,000 contrabands in various parts of the country. He thinks there are about 20,000 in the Potomac, 8,000 at Fortress Monroe, 6,800 along the Potomac, and 7,000 in the Western States.

HALF-AND-HALF.—A wag up in Shelby says that the rebel General Braxton Bragg, when in Lexington, Kentucky, got scarce of paper for making his scrip, and informed the citizens that, if they would furnish him paper, he would manufacture it on the shares—half-and-half.

Jeff Davis gave fifty dollars to buy shoes for the rebel soldiers, and said he would give his old boots, only if he went barefoot he would catch cold. All ago, that could not be the reason. Jeff is so in the habit of "putting his foot in it," he couldn't spare a pair of boots.

The Richmond Dispatch wants the word "intervention" struck out of the dictionary. It gushes its teeth at England, and says the fall of the Southern Confederacy will be the death-knell of foreign power on this Continent.

We see there is some hostility against Surgeons for too much love for the spoils, and too little love for their duties. We suppose their profession leads to the erroneous conclusion that this age is the pillage.

The Southern papers are loud in their abuse of the rebel War Department. They cannot find language sufficiently strong for denunciation. The Richmond papers lead, and all the others follow.

Fifteen thousand dollars were recently contributed for boots and shoes for the rebel soldiers in Richmond. They were bought at the rates of twenty and ten dollars a pair respectively.

The Richmond papers say that one of "Mass Jeff's" niggers was recently caught counterfeiting Confederate scrip and that he will hang for it.

A correspondent is mistaken in supposing that Gen. Rousseau was not at Shiloh. He was there, and, as usual, in the midst of the fight.

The New York Chamber of Commerce asks the Government to send armed steamers off the Brazilian coast to protect commerce.

A correspondent of the Grenada Appeal says that a large Federal naval force is moving up the James river to attack Richmond.

There is an agitation for the abolition of the office of Naval Officer of New York, on the ground that it is an expensive sinecure.

Hallock, it is said, does not mention the battle of Antietam. Wonder if he has heard of it yet?

Unconditional Unionism may be, literally, that which accepts the Union on no conditions.

"LITTLE JIM."

This pathetic little poem was recited at the Walnut Street Theater, Philadelphia, some years ago:

The cottage was a shanty one, the outside old and shabby,
Yet everything within that cot was so warm and sweet,
The night was dark and stormy, the wind was howling,
A patient mother waited beside the death-bed of her child,
A full grown creature—his one bright eye closed,
And the mother's face was pale as death—she called him "Little Jim."

And to see the baby turn fast turning down her cheek,
As she uttered a prayer to God, she was so weak,
Lips and hands "gave out" she loved her better than her life,
For she had lost a mother's heart, had that poor cot-ter wife,
With hands so deft, and such a kind heart, she had lost her,
And away she would go, and take her child, and take her life,
She grew her mother from the child—she felt these words from him:
"Mother, the angels do so much, and beckon 'Little Jim' to go,
I have no pain, dear mother, now, but oh, I am so sad,
Just golden poor Jim's tips again, and mother, with gentle, trembling hands she held him to her breast,
"Tell mother, when she comes from work, I want good night to her,"
And, mother, now I'll tell you—Ah! poor "Little Jim!"

She said that he was dying—that the child she loved so dearly,
The last words he said—she might ever hope to hear,
The mother's face was pale as death—she called him "Little Jim,"
He had lost a mother's heart, had that poor cot-ter wife,
With hands so deft, and such a kind heart, she had lost her,
And away she would go, and take her child, and take her life,
She grew her mother from the child—she felt these words from him:
"Mother, the angels do so much, and beckon 'Little Jim' to go,"

There was some commotion in front to-day.

General McCook, when testifying before the Buell Commission, was suddenly ordered to the front, the enemy being reported in a menacing attitude. Several reconnoitering parties failed to discover anything alarming.

A small detachment of rebels shelled Sheridan's pickets without harm. The rebels are maneuvering suspiciously.

Eighty-seven men were killed at Hartsville, mostly of the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois and Second Indiana cavalry, who fought bravely.

The German regiments broke early in the action.

Our force numbered 1,384 men, most of whom were captured. It was clearly a surprise.

Two brigades were within nine miles of Hartsville, and they started as soon as cannonading was heard.

Assistant Surgeon Bellick, of the One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, was dismissed from the service to-day for basely deserting early in the action.

GALLATIN, TENN., Dec. 9.

Our loss in the late fight at Hartsville is about fifty killed and seventy wounded. Adjutant General Gibson was instantly killed while gallantly leading his men into action, his body being found amid a pile of slain. I have sent his body by the Adams Express to Cincinnati.

The rebel loss is fully up to our own.

THE GREAT EASTERN FAILURE.—A correspondent of the New York Herald, who visited the Great Eastern a few days since, says she is lying around about half a mile south of Fort Schuyler, and just off Whitestone Point, Long Island. She is greatly lurching and badly hogged; that is, her frame has been so fearfully strained that the entire line from stem to stern presents a bow-like curvature described by a hog's back. It will be remembered that in her last voyage the English pilot she had aboard refused the aid of his New York brethren, and in consequence ran the huge vessel ashore, staying a hole in her on her port side near the bottom, and knocking a portion of her screw into fragments. Her cargo has since been discharged, and repairs have been commenced, but their success is doubtful. In her present condition the Great Eastern could not cross the Atlantic.

A NEW GUNION.—A new guilfoil, or cavalry banner, has been furnished by the Government to the Ohio cavalry, consisting of a national flag, the stars forming a circle instead of being scattered over the blue ground. It is of the same shape, but the size is a little larger than the old guilfoil. This change became necessary from the fact that the rebels have adopted the guilfoil formerly used by our regular army—thus making it difficult to distinguish friend from foe.

GEN. McDOWELL CHALLENGER.—Colonel R. B. Goodwin, who seems to lead the prosecution in the case of General McDowell, has sent a formal challenge to that officer in consequence of the statement which Gen. McDowell presented to the court lately reflecting upon the character of that gentleman.

We may add, says the Washington Star, that the General seems to pay little or no regard to the matter, so we think nothing serious need be feared.

THERE are 20,000,000 of negroes in Africa, an interesting specimen of the ebony tribe as any on this Continent. They have a gay time hunting each other down and bartering and speculating in picaninies. Could not our restless philanthropists turn their attention to 20,000,000 negroes in Africa for awhile and let the 4,000,000 in this country alone?

It is asserted that the war vessels built in England and sold to the rebels were offered to our Government at the beginning of the war, but declined on the ground that the Government must patronize its own mechanics and naval constructors.

CONDEMNED TO RUN THE GANTLET.—It is stated that forty-two Polish officers of the Russian army have been condemned to run the gantlet. Even in the days of the Emperor Nicholas, officers of the army were exempt from this dreadful punishment.

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THE only really new and important item in Secretary Stanton's report is the statement that we have now in the field about eight hundred thousand men, with a prospect of having a round million soon.

Charles Carroll, a grandson of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, and eldest living male member of the family, died on Tuesday, 2d inst., at his residence in Howard county, Maryland.

Our Army Correspondence.

RECEIVED, KENTUCKY, Tuesday, December 11, 1862.

Meigs Editor: Young winter is beginning to moderate. The sun shone brightly yesterday, and the snow went off in a shower of mud. The air is still frosty this morning. Fragments of snow can still be discerned protected by some kindly shade; but we feel that the force and sudden blast of stern winter has grown less icy and less chill.

Yesterday we learned an interesting fact. An old man, whose hair is frosted by nearly a century—Joel Jenkins—lives some six miles north of this place. He has been married twice, and is the father of a numerous brood—twenty-five children. His mind still retains its vigor, and heart and soul he is wedded to the glorious old Union. Some of his children are now becoming tinged with gray. Many of them took part in the war, and many of them are now, by the example of the father, each engaged in a noble enterprise. And his firm example—an ardent lover of the strong supporter of the Union—has not been lost upon his children and grandchildren.

The old man's warlike blood courses in the veins of a host of stalwart Union defenders. Four of his sons are in the Federal army, and his grandchildren swell the list to well nigh sixty. "Well done, thou old and faithful servant; enter thou into the joys of thy Master." He has lived long and enjoyed the blessings of a united government; has learned to truly love his country, and now, in his old age, stretches forth a mighty arm to save. For it is well known that this unswerving patriotism of the old man kept the flames aglow in the bosoms of his children. God grant that his life may be spared to behold the olive branch of peace woven into a glorious wreath, until it encircles the whole of a now disunited nation, and finally crowns a bleeding country as it is.

Last night thirty-three paroled prisoners arrived here on their way to report at Camp Chase. They belonged to the Forty-ninth regiment Illinois volunteers, Captain Moore's company. They were paroled at Henderson—Henderson on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, thirty miles from Corinth, by six hundred of Forrest's men, and by Gen. Forrest's men were paroled by Gen. Forrest at Henderson, Tennessee, December 21. The three commissioned officers were not allowed a parole, but were sent South to experience the beauties of prison life.

The prisoners are usually strict moralists. The picket guard is strengthened, and the special vigilance commended. All "further orders" passes are rescinded, and nobody allowed to pass the lines, unless they are in the hands of the pickets. The ladies are indignant; they are required to visit the picket lines, and are informed that they must be in the hands of the pickets, and that they must be in the hands of the pickets, and that they must be in the hands of the pickets.

Imagine that withering frown, dear reader, when they are forced to turn their faces toward again; and if you are a man, you will not be able to resist the dark muttering, and what you hear in the picket lines, and are informed that they must be in the hands of the pickets, and that they must be in the hands of the pickets, and that they must be in the hands of the pickets.

And why this sudden, mysterious change—this strict watch and close guard of our lines in my case? "Forrest is preparing to move," says a "Forrest" man, "and the old Constitution Southern Rights men, who have come forward and taken the oath for the purpose of obtaining a passport, will start to town this morning with a host of faces and a broad grin of content; but when they are required to visit the picket lines, and are informed that they must be in the hands of the pickets, and that they must be in the hands of the pickets, and that they must be in the hands of the pickets."

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stance, as a soldier of fortune. And it is by no means unreasonable to suppose that he will undertake to pay us a visit, inasmuch as he is in the language of a rebel paper, published at Murfreesboro, the Superintendent of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. Hence, how all-important it is to our army that we, who are placed here, should be constantly on the watch, that the force may be immediately equipped upon us. Col. Hobson, who is in command of this post, is ever alive to this fact; so you must rest assured that, when "Mr. Morgan" comes round reviewing his bridges and tunnels, Hobson will be ready to receive him.

COMMODORE PORTER.—The tars down at Cairo seem anxious to be off. A correspondent of the Chicago Times thus speaks of Porter, who is to command the fleet.

The present commander of the squadron is optimistic on this point. He always insists that he is ready for duty. Thus, when he came West six weeks ago and looked over his ship, he announced his readiness to go to Vicksburg on twenty-four hours' notice. He has been just as ready ever since. He will have no important movement wait for him. If he has not forty boats with live thousand men for duty, he will move with what he has, if it is but ten boats and twelve hundred men. And he will fight with the small force just as energetically, and with just as much determination to win, and expectation of succeeding, as with the large force. While he is so quick to provide for all emergencies, he never permits his men to see the smallest calculation for a defeat.

RECOGNITION OF THE SOUTH.—The Tribune announces itself to be in favor of Mr. Davis proposing to call a convention of the States, but objects to the calling of such a convention, and claims that the calling of the means to be pursued for restoring the Union. It prefers that the convention should come together "to make changes in the Federal Constitution." In other words, the Tribune is openly hostile to the Union as it was and to the Constitution as it is. It furthermore insists that the convention shall not meet at Louisville, "because that city is within the claimed limits of Mr. Jeff Davis' dominions."

Is not the inference plain that the Tribune is really aiming at the dissolution of the old Union, the reconstruction of the Constitution and the recognition of the Southern Confederacy?—N. Y. World.

THE MEXICANS AFTER OUR SOLDIERS.—I am informed that no less than eight emigrants of the Mexican government are now operating in the army of the Potomac with inducements to young and enterprising soldiers and captains for joining the service of Mexico against France. They are full of Spanish gold, and propose to pay expenses to Mexico to those who will resign from our service and join them, and give them positions and pay in their country. My informant (private) is an officer in the signal corps, and says that the proposal has been made in the above form to him.—Washington Post.

STANTON, HALLOCK AND MEIGS declared that they furnished McClellan's army with all the clothing it needed. Yet we know and can prove that on the 21st day of November, some Rhode Island soldiers in front of Frederickburg had no shoes to their feet, while others had to appear in cotton drawers, in the absence of pantaloons. Think of this, men and women of Rhode Island, as you sit by your comfortable firesides to-night. Are not your friends, who have gone to fight your battles, paying in cotton drawers, in the absence of pantaloons? Think of this, men and women of Rhode Island, as you sit by your comfortable firesides to-night. Are not your friends, who have gone to fight your battles, paying in cotton drawers, in the absence of pantaloons?

DRINK LESS WITH YOUR MEN.—Many men have relieved themselves of dyspepsia by not drinking anything, not even water, during their meals. No unusual, except man, ever drinks in connection with his food. Man ought not to. Try this, dyspeptic, and you will not be long in mechanically that which ought to be swallowed and undigested before it is swallowed.—Scientific American.

THE JUSTICES OF THE U. S. Supreme Court commenced their term on Monday. They wore gowns—not the dress coats which have been attributed to them. There were present Justices Wayne, Grier, Clifford, Swayne and Miller—the Chief Justice, Taney, and three official Justices being absent.

Professor B., the eminent electrician, was traveling lately in the cars, when a man came up and asked for his fare. "Who are you?" said B.—"I? my name is Wood, and I am the conductor."

"Oh," said the Professor, quietly, "that can't be, for wood is a non-conductor."

A NEW GUNBOAT.—Miles Greenwood is just now building a gunboat above the Miami depot, at Cincinnati, to cost \$150,000, which is of the same size, model and construction as the Iron-clad Passaic.

Strong brown paper is now manufactured at the Salisbury Paper Mills, in Orange county, from "cat tails," the product of the wild cat growing in low grounds all over the North.

The London Economist is confident there will be 100,000 bales of American cotton in Liverpool by the 1st of January next, but doesn't give the basis of its belief.

It is said that Major General Wallace will be relieved of his position on the Military Court of Inquiry, and be assigned to an important command on the Potomac.

An Albany restaurant issued \$4,000 of shipplasters, and has already redeemed \$5,000 worth! The proprietor doesn't see the profit in such banking.

Simms, the seducer of Miss Anderson in New York, has managed to escape, and the police and public are agitated as to how he did it.

Mr. John R. Bond, aged 82 years, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. John Watson, in Vincennes, Indiana, on Monday night.

Kossuth and many of his friends are at Greece, waiting for anything that may turn up there in the way of place of power.

The New York Aldermen have appropriated \$1,000 to purchase a portrait of General McClellan for the City Hall.

HENRY WILKES, Republican Treasurer of Westchester county, N. Y., is a defaulter in the pretty little sum of \$227,680.

The German poet, Louis Ehlard, died on Friday last, at Stuttgart. He was born on the 25th of April, 1787.

A fine quality of cotton has been grown, the present season, on Kelley's Island, Lake Erie.

It is said there are a million bales of cotton in Louisiana and Mississippi at the present time.

Ex-Governor Wesley died at Danville a few days since. He was

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